Enter Queene, Lord *Riuers and Gray*.

Ri. Haue patience Maddam, thers no doubt his maiesty,
Will soone recouer his accustomed health.

Gray. In that you brooke it ill, it makes him worse,
Therefore for Gods sake entertaine good comfort,
and cheare his grace with quicke and merry words,

Qu. If he were dead what should betide of me?

Ri. No other harme but losse of such a Lord.

Qu. The losse of such a Lord includes all harme.

Gray. The heauens haue blest you with a goodly sonne,
To be your comforter when he is gone.

Qu. Oh he is yong, and his minority
Is put in the trust of *Rich.* Gloucester,
A man that loues not me, nor none of you.

Ri. It is concluded he shall be Protector?

Qu. It is determined, not concluded yet,
But so it must be if the King miscarry, *Enter Buck. Darby.*

Gr. Here comes the Lords of *Buckingham* and *Darby*.

Buc. Good time of day vnto your royall grace.

Dar. God make your maiesty ioyfull as you haue bene.

Qu. The Countesse *Richmond* good my Lord of *Darby*.
To your good prayers will scarce say, amen:
Yet *Darby*, notwithstanding, shees your wife,
And loues not me, be you good Lord assured
I hate not you for her proud arrogancie.

Dar. I beseech you either not beleeue
The enuious slanders of her accusers,
Or if she be accused in true report,
Beare with her weakenesse, which I thinke proceeds
From wayward sickenesse, and no grounded malice.

Ri. Saw you the King to day my Lord *Darby*?

Dar. But now the Duke of *Buckingham* and I,
Came from visiting his Maiestie.

Qu. What likelihood of his amendment Lords?

Buc. Madam, good hope, his grace speakes cheerfully.

Qu. God graunt him health, did you confer with him?

Buc. Madam we did, He desires to make attonement
Betwixt the Duke of *Glocester* and your brothers,
And betwixt them and my Lord *Chamberlaine*,

And

And sent to warne them of his royall presence.

Qu. Would all were well, but that will neuer be,
I feare our happinesse is at the highest. *Enter Glocester.*

Glo. They do me wrong and I will not endure it:
Who are they that complains vnto the King?
That I forsooth am sterne loue them not:
By holy *Paul* they loue his grace but lightly
That fill his eares with such dissentious rumours:
Because I cannot flatter and speake faire,
Smile in mens faces smooth deceiue and cog
Ducke with French nods, and apish courtesie,
I must be held a rankerous enemie.
Cannot a plaine man liue and thinke no harme,
But thus in simple truth must be abusde
By silken slie insinuating Iackes?

Ri. To home in this presence speakes your grace.

Glo. To thee that hath no honesty nor grace.
When I haue iniured thee, when done thee wrong,
Or thee, or thee, or any of your faction?
A plague vpon you all. His royall person
(Whome God preserue better then you can wish)
Cannot be quiet scarce a breathing while,
But you must trouble him with lewd complaints.

Qu. Brother of *Glocester*, you mistake the matter:
The King of his owne royall disposition,
And not prouokt by any suter else,
Ayming belike at your interiour hatred,
Which in your outward actions shewes it selfe,
Against my kindred, brother, and my selfe:
Makes him to send that whereby wee may gather
The ground of your ill will, and to remoue it.

Glo. I cannot tell, the world is growne so bad,
That *wrens* way prey where *eagles* dare not pearch,
Since euery Iacke became a Gentleman
There's many a gentle person made a Iacke.

Qu. Come, come we know your meaning brother *Gloster*,
You enuie mine aduancement and my friends,
God grant we neuer may haue needs of you.

Glo. Meane time, God grant that we haue needs of you,

Our